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JOHANNA SPYRI

Heidi

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Johanna Spyri

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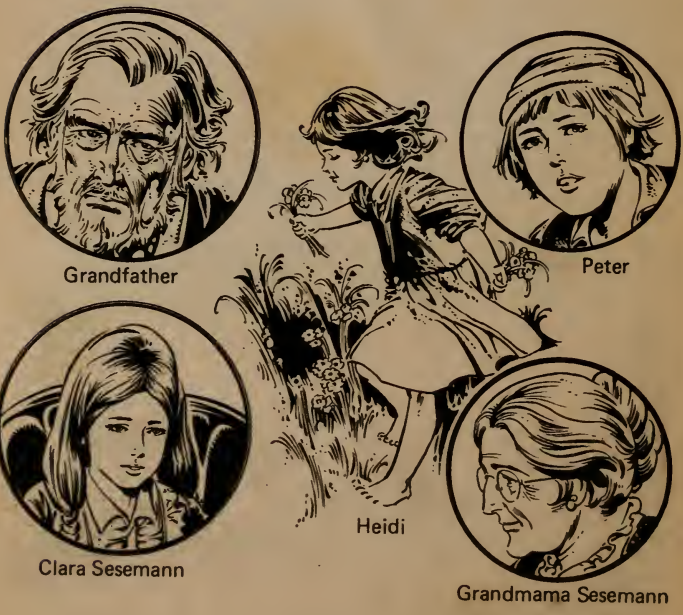
about the author

The author of *Heidi*, Johanna Spyri, was born near Zurich, Switzerland in 1827. Her father, a doctor, and her mother, a poet, made life comfortable and happy for Johanna as she grew up. Later she married a lawyer who lived in Zurich, and as a result she spent a great deal of her life in that beautiful city.

Johanna Spyri wrote several books, but her most famous is *Heidi*. Published in 1881, it has since been translated into many languages and has been enjoyed by thousands of children the world over. Her portrait of a happy young child who loves the simple things in life is especially suitable for our times when life is often so confusing. Johanna Spyri died in 1901 at the age of seventy-four.

HEIDI

Johanna Spyri



Heidi was a little Swiss girl whose parents had died when she was a baby. She lived with her Aunt Dete. One day when she was five years old, Heidi and her aunt walked up the mountain to the village of Dorfli.

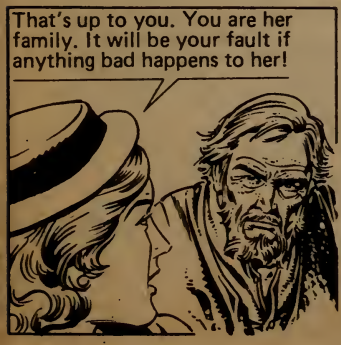
In the village, Dete met a friend, Barbel.
It is you, Dete! Is that your sister's child? Where are you taking her?
Yes, this is Heidi. I'm taking her to her grandfather.
To the old hermit up on the mountain? Oh, Dete!
I have a good job in Frankfurt! I can't take her with me!
But he never goes anywhere, and he never sees anyone. He won't even go to church!
When he *does* come down, everyone is afraid of him!
He *is* her grandfather, and he must take care of her!
I feel sorry for the child!

Oh, dear! Where did she go now?
Up there! With Peter the goatherd and his flock.
Peter took the goats up the mountain so that they could eat the fresh green grass. Heidi went with him. Dete and Barbel followed along the path.
But where are *you* going? We're half-way up the mountain!
I have business with Peter's mother. They live up here, you know.
What an awful place!
Things are worse at the top of the mountain. Good luck to you and to Heidi!

Dete had dressed Heidi in all of her clothes so they wouldn't have to carry them.
I am so hot! I can't run and jump like the goats do!
But I will soon be cool!
Now I can run and jump as much as I want to!
When Dete caught up with Heidi, she was angry.
What are you doing? Where are your dresses and your new shoes?
They're down there. I don't want to wear them!

Dete paid Peter to run back for the clothes. They climbed again. At last they were on top of the mountain where Grandfather sat looking into the valley.
Good evening, Grandfather.
Well! Why have you come here?

I have brought you your grandchild. I have taken care of her for as long as I could. It is your turn now!
And what am I to do with her?


That's up to you. You are her family. It will be your fault if anything bad happens to her!

Goodbye.
Go away, then!

Dete hurried down the mountain. With nothing else to do, Heidi took a walk around her new home.
A goat shed—but it is empty.

The evergreen trees are singing a song!

Soon she came back to her grandfather.
What do you want?
To see inside the house!

Come along, then. And bring your clothes.
I don't want them! They're too heavy!

I want to run like the goats!
You can do that if you like. But we must put the clothes in the closet.
Inside, Heidi looked around.
Where do I sleep, Grandfather?
Wherever you like.
Heidi climbed to the loft where hay was stored.
I will sleep here! It's lovely!
Grandfather brought up sheets and a blanket.
I want to go to bed now!
First we should have something to eat.

Downstairs, Grandfather started up the fire.
Yes, I *am* hungry! I forgot all about eating!
He toasted a big piece of cheese over the fire.
I shall set the table!
Good!
Soon they sat down to eat.
Tomorrow I will make you a stool tall enough for you to sit at the table.
You can *make* one, Grandfather? That's wonderful!

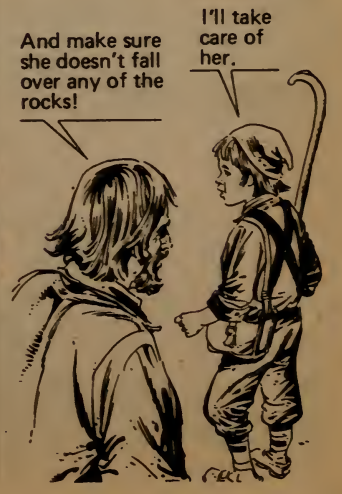
He gave Heidi a bowl of goat's milk.
Was it good?
The best milk I ever had!
Hearing a whistle, Heidi and Grandfather went outside. Peter and the goats were returning.
Peter takes everyone's goats up to the pasture in the morning. Then he brings them home at night.
Are some of them ours, Grandfather?

These two are ours—Little Swan and Little Bear.
Oh, Grandfather, I love them!
It was the end of a happy day, and Heidi slept well in her bed. The next morning a loud whistle woke her up.
Where am I? Oh! Up on the mountain with Grandfather and the goats!
She dressed and rushed outside.
Do you want to go with them up the mountain?
Oh, yes!

Heidi washed quickly.

Here is Heidi's dinner.
You're giving her so much!

Give her two bowlfuls of milk from the goats.


And make sure she doesn't fall over any of the rocks!
I'll take care of her.

They started up the mountain. The goats ran in every direction. So did Heidi!
Hey! Come here, you goats. Heidi, where are you?
Here!
The flowers are so pretty! They smell so sweet! I'll pick them all!
Then there'll be none for tomorrow.
We have a long way to go—up to the rocky peaks.
All right. I have enough flowers.
At last they reached the pasture.
I love the sun, the flowers, and the mountains. I've never been so happy!

Oh, Peter! Wake up! Look!
Where is that bird going?
To its home on top of the highest peak.
Let's climb up and see it!
Not even the goats can climb *that* high!
Soon it was dinnertime.
Sit down and eat. I'll bring your milk.
Oh, good!

Heidi drank two bowls of milk. Then she held most of her bread and cheese toward Peter.
I've had enough. You must eat this.
What? For me?
Never in his life had Peter had so much to eat.
After dinner, Heidi met the goats.
Tell me their names.
That's Turk, the bossy one. And Greenfinch is the careless one. And Snowflake. . . .
Baa-a-a-a!
Poor Snowflake! Why does she cry all the time?
She has no family here. Her mother was sold yesterday.
Poor Snowflake! Don't cry. I will come every day and take care of you!

Suddenly Peter jumped up and ran. Greenfinch was leaping toward a steep cliff.
Heidi, come and help, quick!
Heidi picked up a bunch of sweet-smelling leaves.
Come, Greenfinch! You are bad! You will break your leg!
As Greenfinch moved back, Peter grabbed her collar.
No, Peter! Don't hit her!
She needs to be hit!
Will you give me some of your cheese tomorrow if I don't hit her?
Tomorrow and every day! But you must promise not to hit any of the goats.

At last the day ended. They went down the mountain to find Grandfather waiting.

Oh, Grandfather, it was so beautiful!

Good night, Heidi. Come with me again tomorrow!

Every day Heidi went with Peter. She grew strong and healthy. Then fall came, and sometimes the wind blew hard.

You must stay at home today. The wind could blow a small thing like you into the valley!

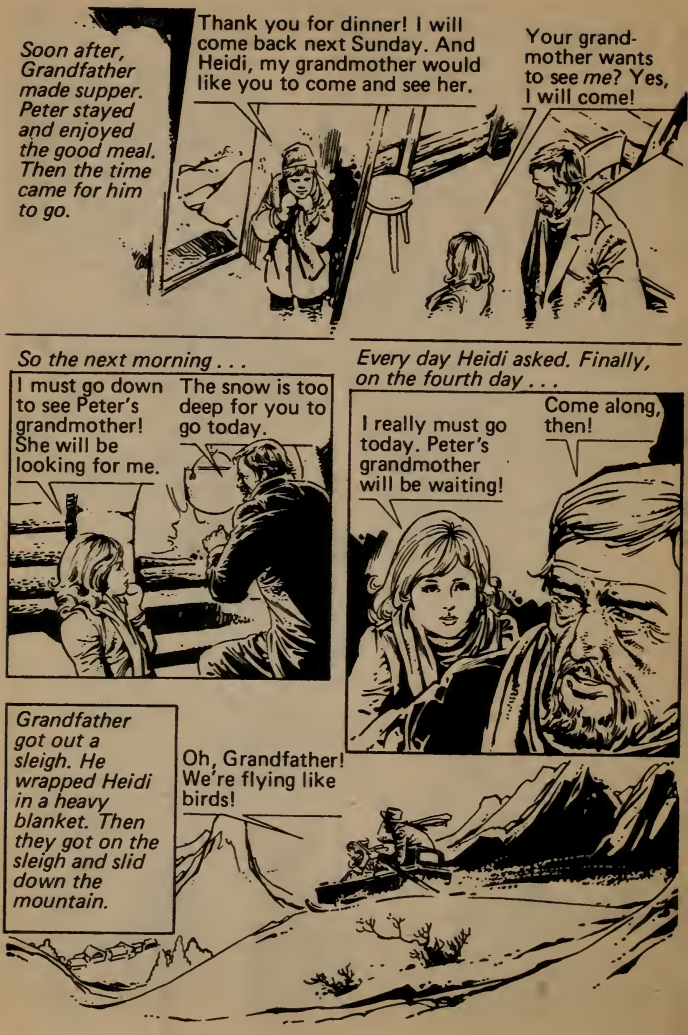
All right. I love the sound of the wind in our evergreen trees!

Heidi liked everything around her.

I like to watch you make things!

Most of all I like to see you making cheese from our goats' milk!

A few weeks later winter came, and it was very cold. Snow fell all day.
Maybe the snow will cover the hut! We'll need a lamp in the daytime!
It won't be *that* bad!
The next day the snow had stopped.
You're making little mountains of snow!
In a few days they had a visitor.
Good evening!
Peter!
So, you are busy at school?
Yes. And reading and writing are very hard!
School? Tell me about it.


Soon after, Grandfather made supper. Peter stayed and enjoyed the good meal. Then the time came for him to go.
Thank you for dinner! I will come back next Sunday. And Heidi, my grandmother would like you to come and see her.
Your grandmother wants to see *me*? Yes, I will come!
So the next morning . . .
I must go down to see Peter's grandmother! She will be looking for me.
The snow is too deep for you to go today.
Every day Heidi asked. Finally, on the fourth day . . .
I really must go today. Peter's grandmother will be waiting!
Come along, then!
Grandfather got out a sleigh. He wrapped Heidi in a heavy blanket. Then they got on the sleigh and slid down the mountain.
Oh, Grandfather! We're flying like birds!

Soon they were at Peter's hut.

Here we are. Go inside. But when it begins to grow dark, you must start for home.

Yes, I will!

As Grandfather pulled the sleigh back up the mountain, Heidi went inside.

Good day, Grandmother. I have come to see you at last.

Peter's grandmother was old and blind. Most days nothing happened to cheer her up.

Are you Heidi—the child who lives with her grandfather?

Yes! He has just brought me down in the sleigh!

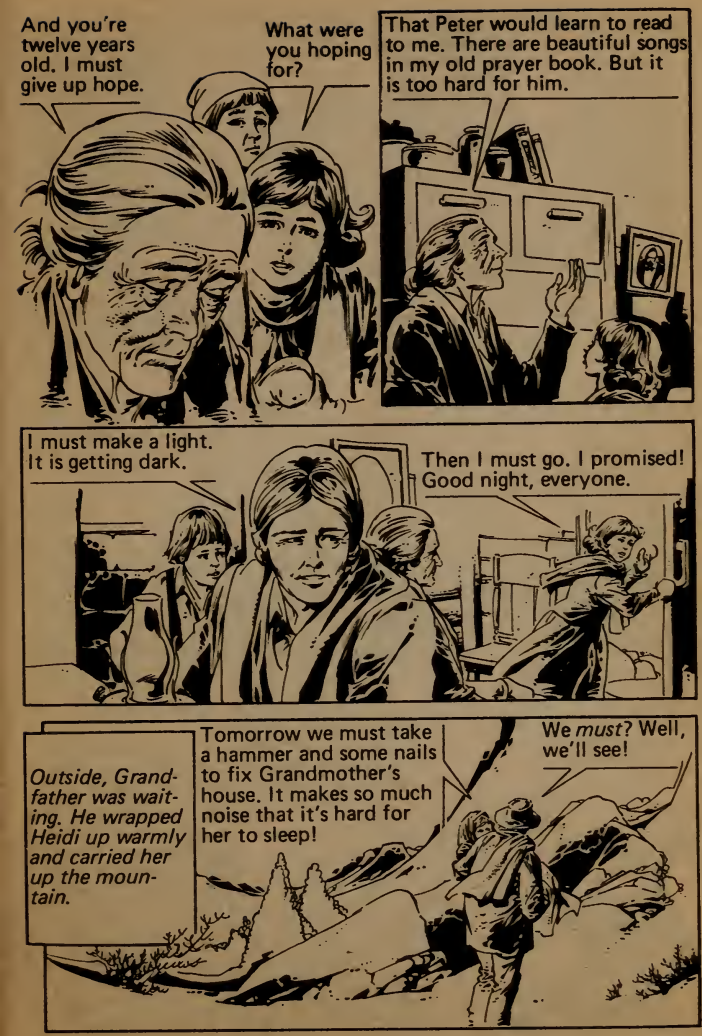
I did not think you would live three weeks up there! How does she look, Brigetta?

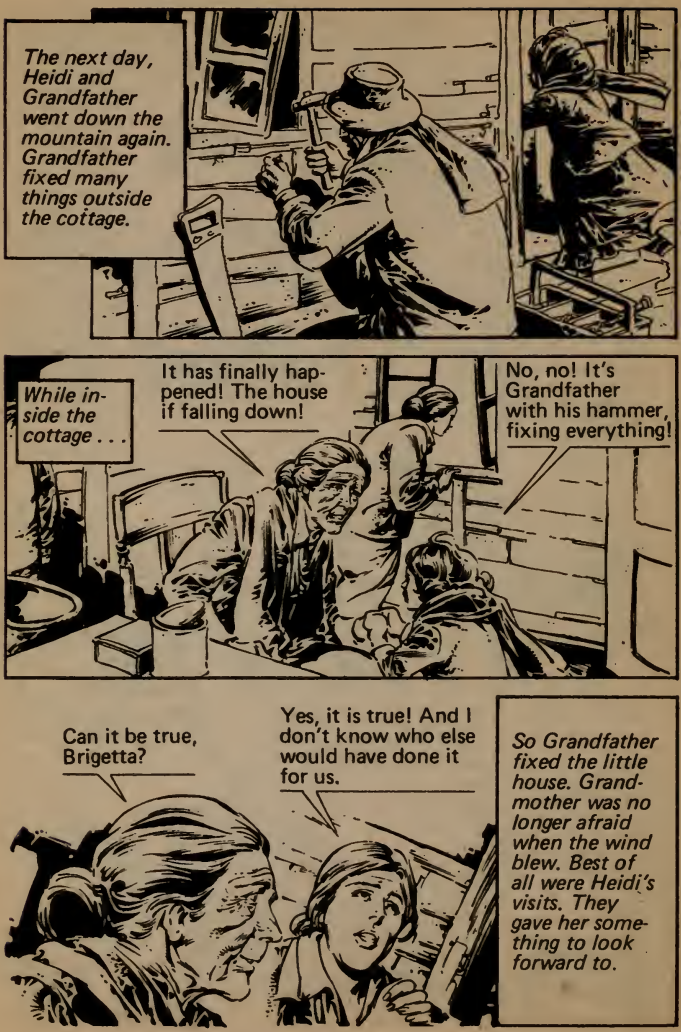
Peter's mother answered.

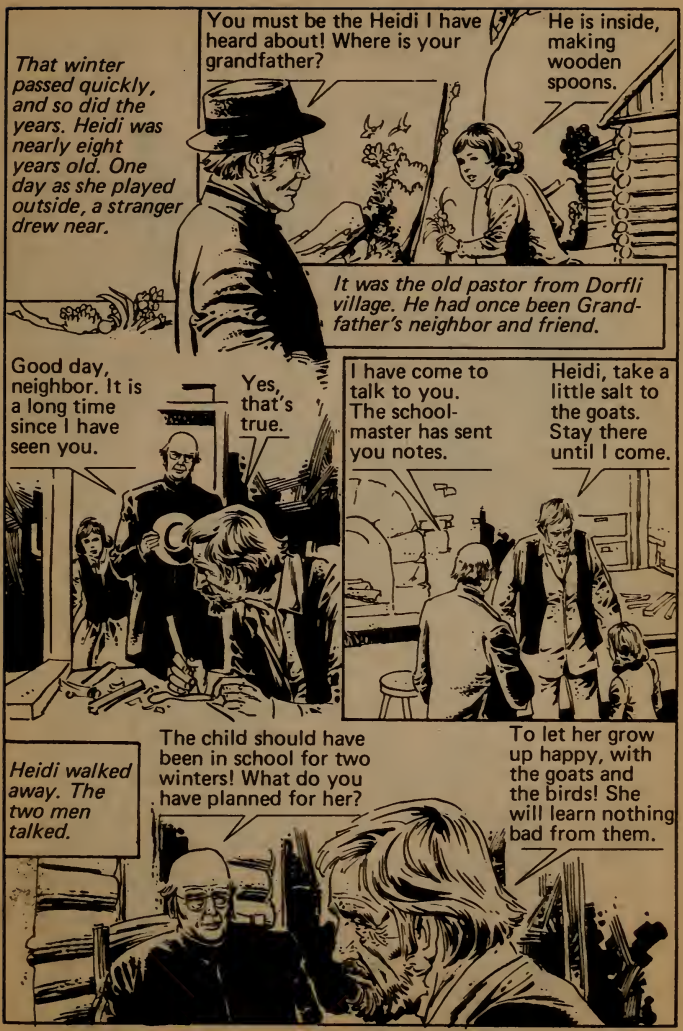
She looks healthy and happy!

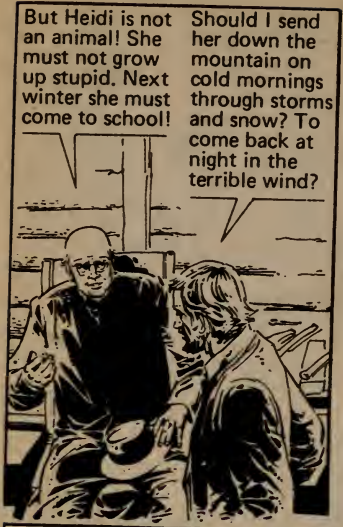
Oh, yes! I am!

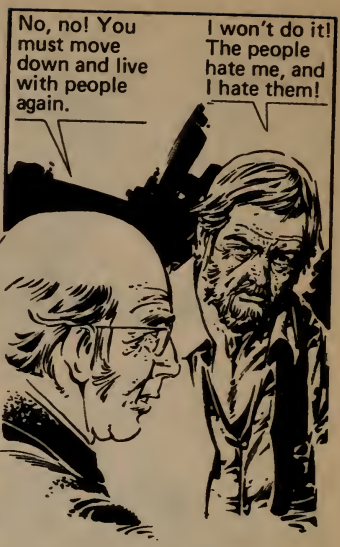
See how your shutter is banging? It will break the glass! Grandfather could fix it.
I cannot *see* it, dear child—or anything else.
But I hear it and many other sounds. This house is not very strong. Someday it will fall and kill us all!
But I want you to see! Grandfather could fix your house and maybe your eyes, too!
No, child, he cannot fix my eyes. But listening makes me happy. Sit beside me and tell me about yourself.
Yes, I'll tell you about myself. And I'll tell you about my grandfather and about the wonderful things he makes for me!
As Heidi talked, the time passed. Soon there was a knock on the door.
Is that Peter already? I can't remember an afternoon that passed so quickly!
Hello, Heidi!
Where has Peter been?
In school. How is the reading coming, Peter?
It's the same. I can't do it!

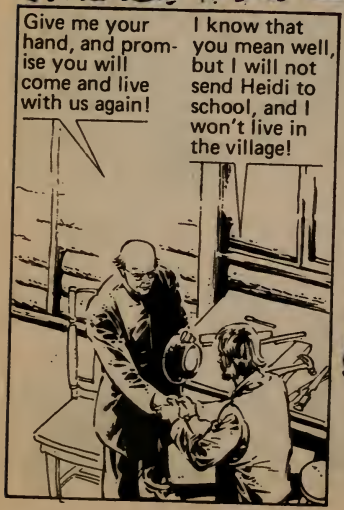

And you're twelve years old. I must give up hope.
What were you hoping for?
That Peter would learn to read to me. There are beautiful songs in my old prayer book. But it is too hard for him.
I must make a light. It is getting dark.
Then I must go. I promised! Good night, everyone.
Outside, Grandfather was waiting. He wrapped Heidi up warmly and carried her up the mountain.
Tomorrow we must take a hammer and some nails to fix Grandmother's house. It makes so much noise that it's hard for her to sleep!
We *must*? Well, we'll see!


The next day, Heidi and Grandfather went down the mountain again. Grandfather fixed many things outside the cottage.
While inside the cottage . . .
It has finally happened! The house if falling down!
No, no! It's Grandfather with his hammer, fixing everything!
Can it be true, Brigetta?
Yes, it is true! And I don't know who else would have done it for us.
So Grandfather fixed the little house. Grandmother was no longer afraid when the wind blew. Best of all were Heidi's visits. They gave her something to look forward to.

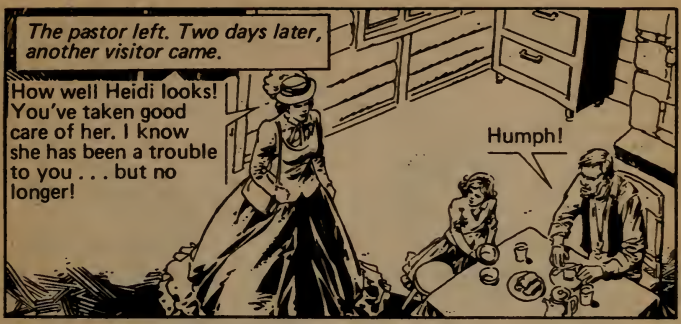

That winter passed quickly, and so did the years. Heidi was nearly eight years old. One day as she played outside, a stranger drew near.
You must be the Heidi I have heard about! Where is your grandfather?
He is inside, making wooden spoons.
It was the old pastor from Dorfli village. He had once been Grandfather's neighbor and friend.
Good day, neighbor. It is a long time since I have seen you.
Yes, that's true.
I have come to talk to you. The schoolmaster has sent you notes.
Heidi, take a little salt to the goats. Stay there until I come.
Heidi walked away. The two men talked.
The child should have been in school for two winters! What do you have planned for her?
To let her grow up happy, with the goats and the birds! She will learn nothing bad from them.

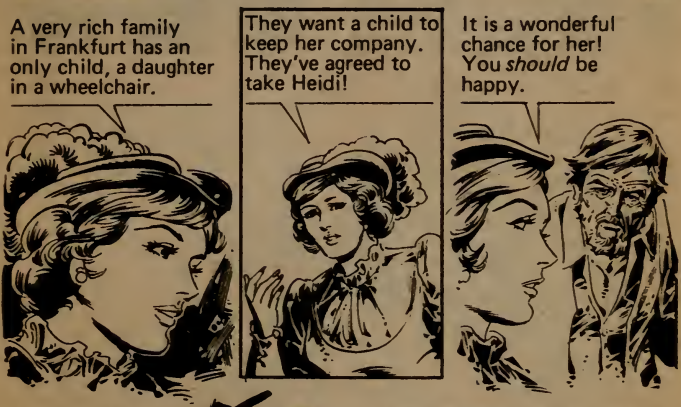

But Heidi is not an animal! She must not grow up stupid. Next winter she must come to school!
Should I send her down the mountain on cold mornings through storms and snow? To come back at night in the terrible wind?


No, no! You must move down and live with people again.
I won't do it! The people hate me, and I hate them!


Give me your hand, and promise you will come and live with us again!
I know that you mean well, but I will not send Heidi to school, and I won't live in the village!

Then goodbye. I will be sad if you get in trouble with the law.


The pastor left. Two days later, another visitor came.
How well Heidi looks! You've taken good care of her. I know she has been a trouble to you . . . but no longer!
Humph!


A very rich family in Frankfurt has an only child, a daughter in a wheelchair.
They want a child to keep her company. They've agreed to take Heidi!
It is a wonderful chance for her! You *should* be happy.

Get out! Take your hat and your feathers and those words! I don't want to see you again!
I am supposed to take care of Heidi. You don't send her to church or to school. The law will be on *my* side in this!

Grandfather stormed out of the hut. Dete turned to Heidi.
Are your clothes in the closet? Quick, we must pack them!
I am not coming! You have made Grandfather angry!
You will like Frankfurt! If not, you can come back again. He will be in a good mood by then.
Can I be back home again by this evening?
You can come back when you like! We are going on the train. It rides like the wind!
Soon they came to the grandmother's cottage.
Where are you going, Heidi?
Only to Frankfurt for a little visit!
Dete! Don't take the child away from us! Dete!

When she heard Grandmother's voice, Heidi tried to get away from Dete.
Let me go! I must go to Grandmother!
No, we will miss the train! When you come back, you can bring her something nice!
Maybe she would like some soft white bread.
Yes! She can't eat the hard black bread she has! Let's hurry!
Two days later in Frankfurt, Clara Sesemann lay on her couch. Her mother was dead. Her father was often away on business. The housekeeper, Fraulein Rottenmeier, was in charge.
Isn't it time yet, Fraulein?
I think I hear a coach now.
Soon two visitors were brought into the room.
So this is the child. What is your name?
Heidi!

Heidi is not a real name! What name did they give you when you were born?
I don't remember.
Is the child stupid?
Oh, no! She does not know good manners. But she is very willing to learn!
And I told you I wanted a child the same age as Miss Clara to share her lessons! How old is she?
Only a little younger, about ten.
Grandfather says I am eight!
Four years too young! And what have you learned? What books did you read, Heidi?
None. I haven't learned to read. I haven't learned anything!

You asked for a child unlike all others. She *is* that! Now I must go! I will come again soon and see how things are going.
No, wait!
Dete rushed down the stairs. Fraulein Rottenmeier hurried after her.
Meanwhile . . .
I am glad you are here! You will make my lessons more fun!
But I am going home tomorrow with a gift for Grandmother.
Dete is gone! This child is not what I was looking for. What shall I do?
The butler Sebastian said that dinner was ready. He wheeled Clara to the table.
Hello! You look so much like Peter!
What a child! She talks to the servant as if he were a friend!

Sebastian passed the food.
Soft white rolls! One is for me?
Yes, Miss.
Heidi took a roll and put it in her pocket!
Thank you.
Heidi! I see that I must teach you *all* of the rules!
Fraulein Rottenmeier told Heidi how she should serve herself and eat.
Now, as for Sebastian and the other servants—you must speak to them only to give an order, not as if they were friends! Do you understand?
But Heidi was tired out from a long journey.
Heidi has been asleep for so long!
What am I to *do* with this child! Sebastian! Tinette! Come and take her to bed!

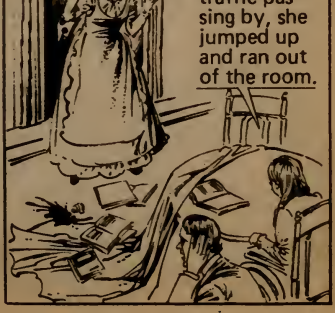
The next morning Heidi awoke in a strange room.

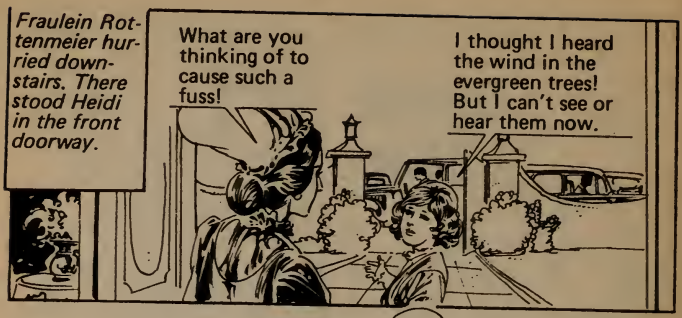
She dressed and ran from one window to another.

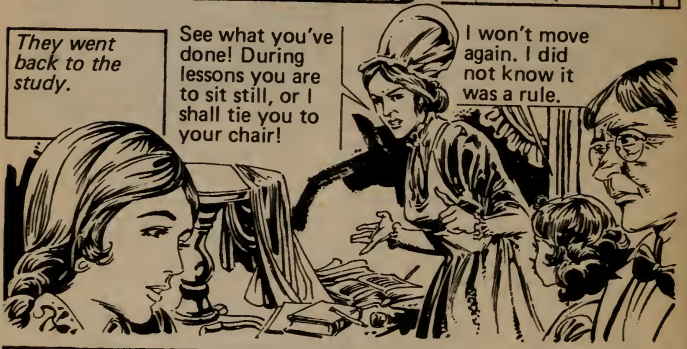
Heidi tried very hard, but the windows would not open.

Soon she was called to breakfast. After this she was sent to a room for lessons with Clara.

Lessons began. Then suddenly . . .


Good heavens! That child, I suppose?
It was an accident! When she heard the sound of traffic passing by, she jumped up and ran out of the room.

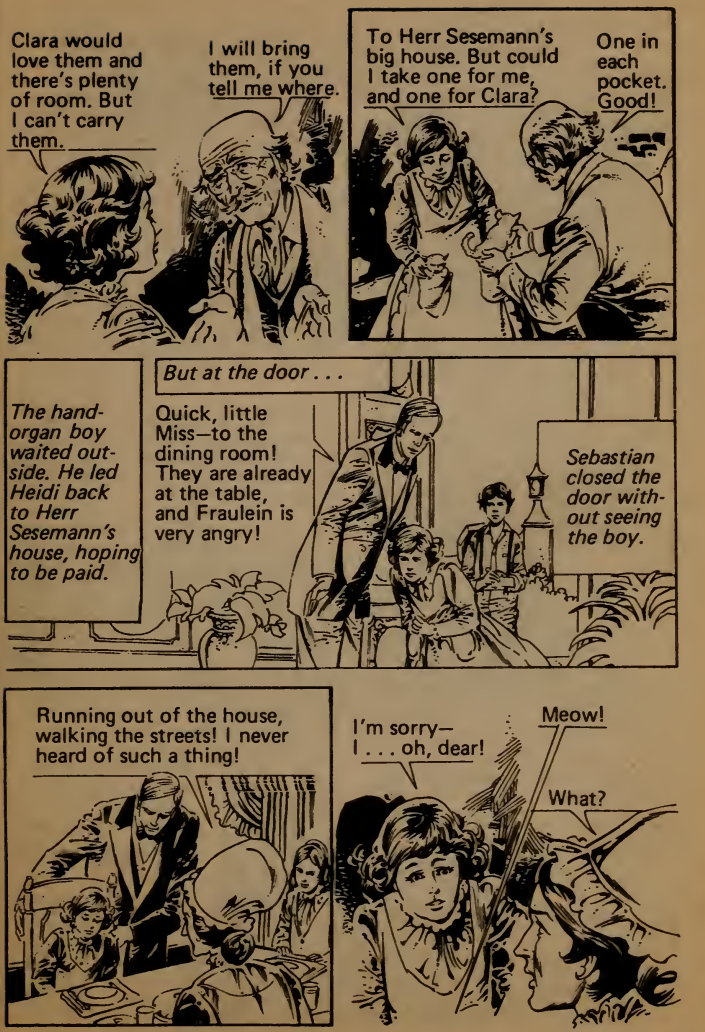

Fraulein Rottenmeier hurried downstairs. There stood Heidi in the front doorway.
What are you thinking of to cause such a fuss!
I thought I heard the wind in the evergreen trees! But I can't see or hear them now.


They went back to the study.
See what you've done! During lessons you are to sit still, or I shall tie you to your chair!
I won't move again. I did not know it was a rule.

After dinner each day, Clara had to rest. Left alone, Heidi went to find Sebastian.
Can you open a window for me?
Certainly, like this!

There's nothing outside this window but the stony streets!
It's the same from any of the windows.
But where can I go to see out over the whole valley?
You'd have to climb a high tower– like the church tower over there with the gold ball.
The tower looked so near. Heidi ran into the street to find it. But soon she was lost, and everyone seemed in a hurry.
Please, could you tell me . . .
Then she saw a boy.
Can you show me how to find a church with a high tower?
I can for twopence!
I have no money, but I'm sure Clara will pay you.
Come along, then!

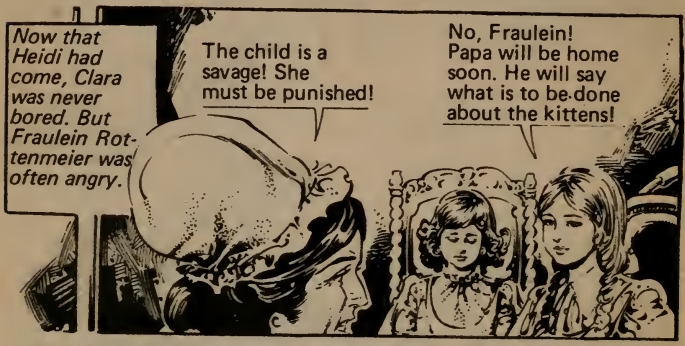
The boy led Heidi to a church. She rang a bell and an old man appeared.
What trick is this? The bell is for those who wish to go up to the tower!
But I do! I do! Please take me up!
The old man gave in to Heidi.
Come along, then, if you want it so much.
Now you can look down!
But it is not what I thought! Where are the fir trees, the mountains?
Sadly Heidi followed the old man back down the steep stairs. Suddenly . . .
Oh, the sweet things! The darlings!
Would you like one? You may have all of them, if you wish!


Clara would love them and there's plenty of room. But I can't carry them.
I will bring them, if you tell me where.
To Herr Sesemann's big house. But could I take one for me, and one for Clara?
One in each pocket. Good!
The hand-organ boy waited outside. He led Heidi back to Herr Sesemann's house, hoping to be paid.
But at the door . . .
Quick, little Miss—to the dining room! They are already at the table, and Fraulein is very angry!
Sebastian closed the door without seeing the boy.
Running out of the house, walking the streets! I never heard of such a thing!
I'm sorry— I . . . oh, dear!
Meow!
What?

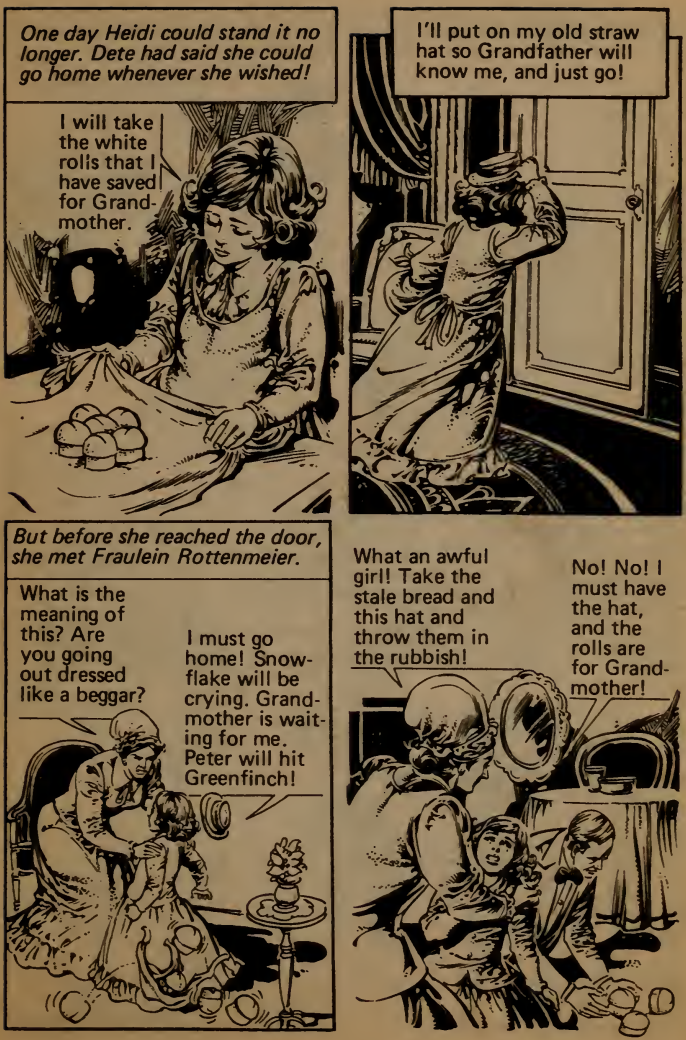
That will do!
I'm sorry, ma'am— it's the kittens!
Meow!
What? *Kittens*? Sebastian! Take them away!
And in a moment . . .
Fraulein is afraid of them. Sebastian, you must make them a bed where she won't see them.
I will do that, Miss Clara.
The next morning, Sebastian answered a loud ring at the door.
I want to see Miss Clara. The little miss said Clara would pay me fourpence!
Come along, then. When you get inside, begin playing at once. Clara loves music!

Sebastian went to the study.
There is a boy who says he must speak to Miss Clara!
Oh! Let him come in!
The boy followed, playing his organ.
Stop that noise at once!
The next moment, the boy's turtle got away.
Take them out!
The boy picked up his turtle and Sebastian led him away, paying him for playing his music.
For a time the study was quiet. Then the doorbell rang.
Someone brought this basket. It is to be given at once to Miss Clara.
For me?
Put it down. Finish the lessons first!

Suddenly the basket tipped over, and kittens were everywhere.
The dear little things! Look, Heidi!
Sebastian! Help! Help!


Now that Heidi had come, Clara was never bored. But Fraulein Rottenmeier was often angry.
The child is a savage! She must be punished!
No, Fraulein! Papa will be home soon. He will say what is to be done about the kittens!

In the meantime, Heidi became more and more homesick.
Spring is coming! The grass will be green, the flowers blooming.
It must be beautiful!
I *must* go home! Tomorrow!
Wait until Papa comes. He will know what to do.


One day Heidi could stand it no longer. Dete had said she could go home whenever she wished!
I will take the white rolls that I have saved for Grandmother.
I'll put on my old straw hat so Grandfather will know me, and just go!
But before she reached the door, she met Fraulein Rottenmeier.
What is the meaning of this? Are you going out dressed like a beggar?
I must go home! Snowflake will be crying. Grandmother is waiting for me. Peter will hit Greenfinch!
What an awful girl! Take the stale bread and this hat and throw them in the rubbish!
No! No! I must have the hat, and the rolls are for Grandmother!

For the first time, Heidi broke down and cried.

I saved the rolls for Grandmother, and now they are gone! Oh, oh!

Heidi, please don't cry! I promise I will give you as many or more, all fresh, when you go home!

Heidi felt better. Later, she found a surprise under her pillow.

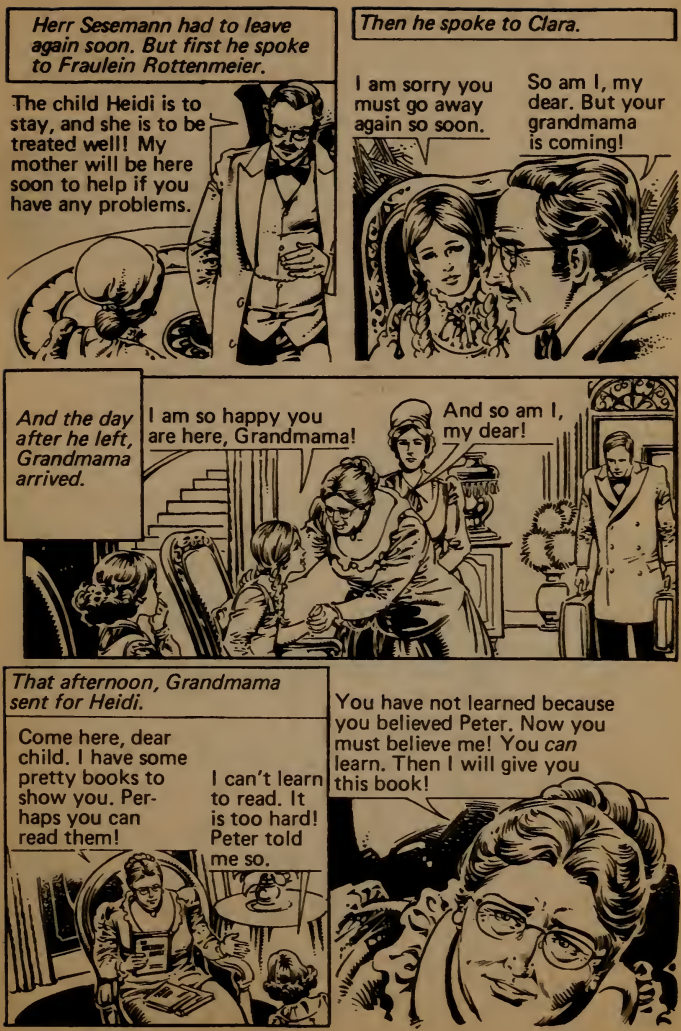
My hat! Sebastian saved it for me! I will hide it away.

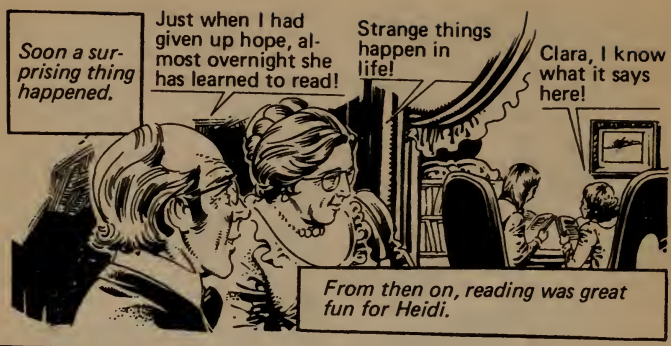
When Herr Sesemann finally returned home, he heard different reports.

The things that child has done! The animals she has brought in! She is not in her right mind!

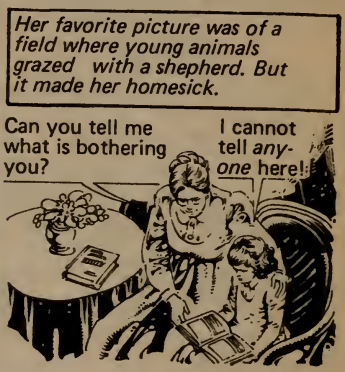
Heidi has not learned to read, but there are many good things to be said about her!

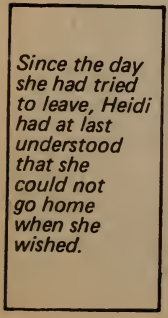
With Heidi here, something new happens every day! Please don't send her away—I love her!


Herr Sesemann had to leave again soon. But first he spoke to Fraulein Rottenmeier.
The child Heidi is to stay, and she is to be treated well! My mother will be here soon to help if you have any problems.
Then he spoke to Clara.
I am sorry you must go away again so soon.
So am I, my dear. But your grandmama is coming!
And the day after he left, Grandmama arrived.
I am so happy you are here, Grandmama!
And so am I, my dear!
That afternoon, Grandmama sent for Heidi.
Come here, dear child. I have some pretty books to show you. Perhaps you can read them!
I can't learn to read. It is too hard! Peter told me so.
You have not learned because you believed Peter. Now you must believe me! You *can* learn. Then I will give you this book!


Soon a surprising thing happened.
Just when I had given up hope, almost overnight she has learned to read!
Strange things happen in life!
Clara, I know what it says here!
From then on, reading was great fun for Heidi.

Grandmama kept her promise.
The book is yours now!
Mine to keep forever?


Her favorite picture was of a field where young animals grazed with a shepherd. But it made her homesick.
Can you tell me what is bothering you?
I cannot tell anyone here!


Since the day she had tried to leave, Heidi had at last understood that she could not go home when she wished.

When we are in trouble and can tell no one else, we must pray and ask God to help us! It is a great comfort!
I will try.
For a time Heidi seemed happier. But as Grandmama's visit drew to a close, she grew sad again.

Child, do you pray every day to make things right for you?
No, I have stopped praying. God does not listen to me.
I have prayed for the same thing for weeks, but nothing has happened.
You are wrong. Keep praying, and you will soon be happy.
You must have faith, dear child. Remember that always.
Yes, I will. Thank you, Grandmama!
Soon Grandmama went home. Many weeks passed, and Heidi did not know if it was winter or summer. At night she dreamed of her mountain and cried. She could not eat.
Please little miss, it is so good! Take some!
No, thank you.

Meanwhile, strange things were happening in the house. Fraulein wrote to Herr Sesemann.
Dreadful things are happening. I can hardly write for fear! Clara is frightened... It must be a ghost and you must return at once!
Every night the big front door is locked and barred...
There! It is shut tight!
And every morning the door is standing open!
Open again!
Oh-h-h-h!
So Herr Sesemann hurried home.
Is this a joke the servants are playing on Fraulein Rottenmeier?
No, sir! We are scared too!
Then go to my old friend, the doctor. Ask him to come and sit up with me tonight. We'll find out what it is!
Yes, sir!
The doctor came, and Herr Sesemann explained the problem.
It is either a joke or a robber. We are ready for either one.
I hope we don't scare the ghost off!

The two friends talked. Twelve o'clock came. Then one o'clock. Suddenly . . .
Do you hear something?
Someone is unlocking the front door!

They went into the hall. Something stood in the open doorway.
Child, what is this? Why are you here?
I don't know! I didn't know that I came downstairs!

This is a matter for me. I must take the child back to bed.

Don't be afraid. It's all right. Had you been dreaming?
Yes, I dream every night that I am back with Grandfather in the mountains. It's so beautiful!

But when I wake up, I am still here!
You have no pains and you don't cry. But you are unhappy all the time!
Yes, I see.
You may cry now, child. Then go to sleep. Tomorrow it will be all right.
The doctor went downstairs.
The child is a sleepwalker. She is the ghost who made the people in your house so afraid.
She is so thin—and *dying* of homesickness! There is only one cure. She must start for home tomorrow!
Soon it was dawn. Herr Sesemann woke up the servants, and Fraulein Rottenmeier sent for Sebastian.
Get ready for a trip. You are to take Heidi home. I will give you a letter for her grandfather.
Oh! Yes, sir!

Heidi was told the news. Then she was dressed in her Sunday clothes and sent to Clara's room.

I am sending all sorts of clothes and things in your trunk. And here are twelve fresh white rolls for Grandmother!

Oh, Clara! Am I awake or still dreaming?

I will miss you so much! But Papa promises I can visit you next summer!

Oh, good!

The time came for leaving. Heidi carried the things she liked best.

Have a happy journey, and don't forget us!

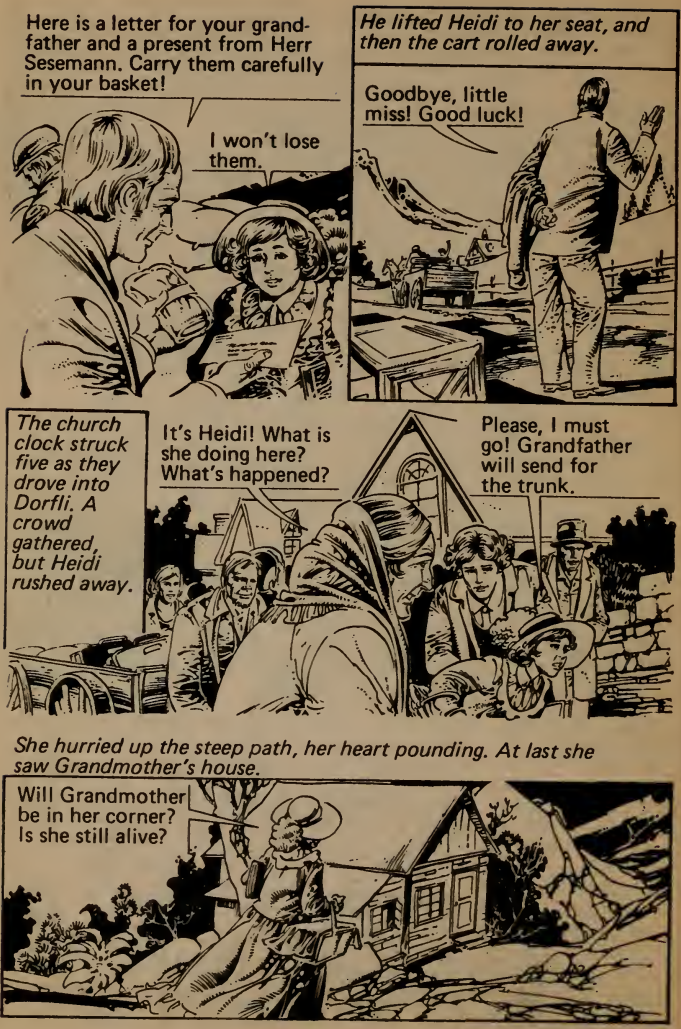
Thank you so much! And thank the doctor for me!

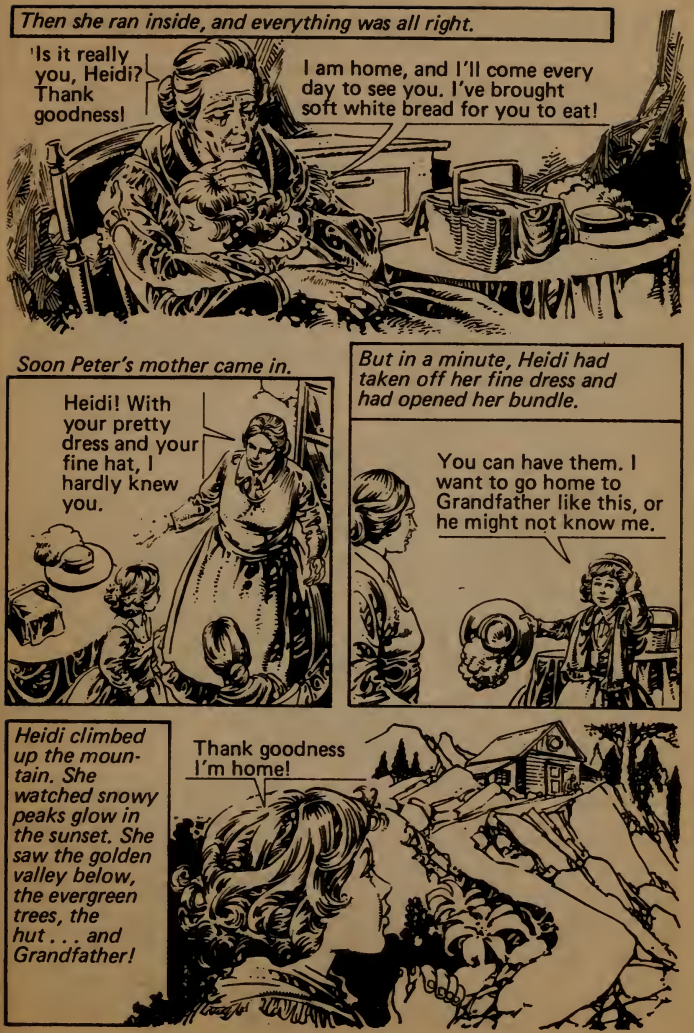
Heidi and Sebastian spent hours on a train and stayed overnight in a hotel. Finally they arrived at Mayenfeld.

Is there a safe way to get the child and her trunk to Dorfli and up the mountain?

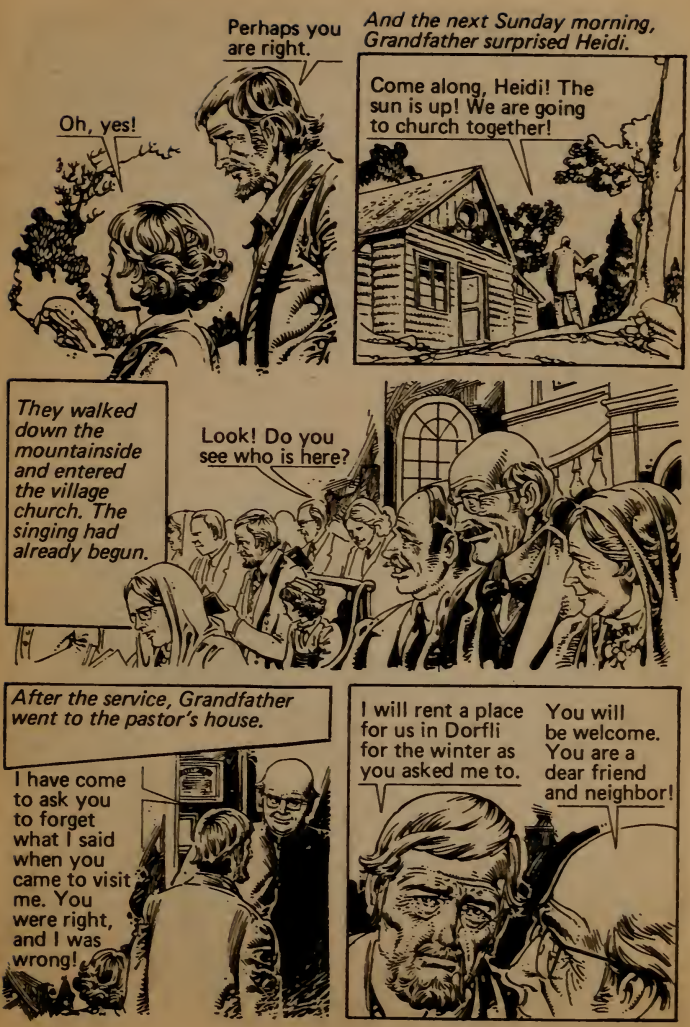
I can take them. All roads here are safe!

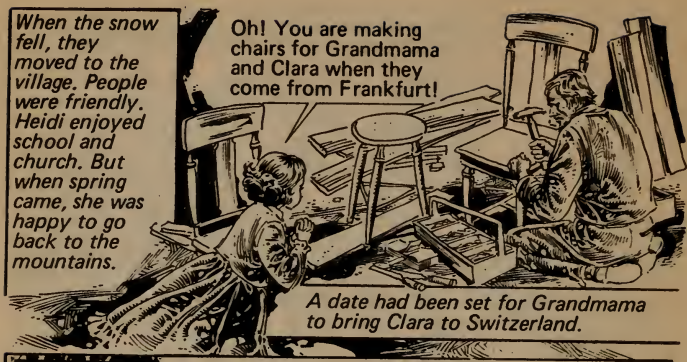
From Dorfli, I can go by myself!


Here is a letter for your grandfather and a present from Herr Sesemann. Carry them carefully in your basket!
I won't lose them.
He lifted Heidi to her seat, and then the cart rolled away.
Goodbye, little miss! Good luck!
The church clock struck five as they drove into Dorfli. A crowd gathered, but Heidi rushed away.
It's Heidi! What is she doing here? What's happened?
Please, I must go! Grandfather will send for the trunk.
She hurried up the steep path, her heart pounding. At last she saw Grandmother's house.
Will Grandmother be in her corner? Is she still alive?


Then she ran inside, and everything was all right.
Is it really you, Heidi? Thank goodness!
I am home, and I'll come every day to see you. I've brought soft white bread for you to eat!
Soon Peter's mother came in.
Heidi! With your pretty dress and your fine hat, I hardly knew you.
But in a minute, Heidi had taken off her fine dress and had opened her bundle.
You can have them. I want to go home to Grandfather like this, or he might not know me.
Heidi climbed up the mountain. She watched snowy peaks glow in the sunset. She saw the golden valley below, the evergreen trees, the hut . . . and Grandfather!
Thank goodness I'm home!

Then she rushed on.
Grandfather, Grandfather, Grandfather!
So you have come back to me!
Later she gave him the letter and package.
This belongs to you. You can buy what you want.
I have everything. Perhaps we can pay for soft white bread for Grandmother every day!
And so she did.
Soon she was welcomed by Peter and the goats.
I am glad you are back!
Heidi started eating again.
And she could read songs to Grandmother!
"I wait in peace. God's time is best."
Ah, Heidi, how nice!
One day she talked to Grandfather about God.
If God had let me come home sooner, I could not have bought bread for Grandmother or learned to read to her!
What if a person has stopped praying? Can he start again?


Perhaps you are right.
Oh, yes!
And the next Sunday morning, Grandfather surprised Heidi.
Come along, Heidi! The sun is up! We are going to church together!
They walked down the mountainside and entered the village church. The singing had already begun.
Look! Do you see who is here?
After the service, Grandfather went to the pastor's house.
I have come to ask you to forget what I said when you came to visit me. You were right, and I was wrong!
I will rent a place for us in Dorfli for the winter as you asked me to.
You will be welcome. You are a dear friend and neighbor!


When the snow fell, they moved to the village. People were friendly. Heidi enjoyed school and church. But when spring came, she was happy to go back to the mountains.
Oh! You are making chairs for Grandmama and Clara when they come from Frankfurt!
A date had been set for Grandmama to bring Clara to Switzerland.

One fine day in June, they arrived.
Grandfather! Grandfather! Here they come!
Grandmama and Clara would stay in Dorfli. On nice days, Clara would be carried up the mountain.

There were warm greetings. The visitors loved the view. Soon they were given a meal.
Do I see you eating a second piece of toasted cheese, Clara?
I never tasted food so good!
It is the mountain air.

Evening came.
Clara, we must go back to the village.
Oh, Grandmama, there's so much I haven't seen. I'd love to see Heidi's bed!

They went inside. Grandfather carried Clara up to the loft.
I have never seen a nicer bedroom! What a healthy place to sleep!
If Clara could stay here for a while, she would grow stronger. Do you agree?

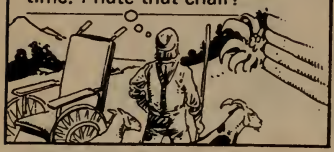
I had thought of it, but it would be such trouble for you!
Don't worry. I will look after the child well.
Can I really stay?
It's wonderful!

It was agreed. A warm bed was made for Clara. Grandmama would come often to visit.

And so three weeks passed. Clara had never slept so well or eaten so much. But every day Grandfather asked a favor of her.

One day they decided to go up the mountain with the goats. At sunrise, Peter arrived.

Heidi has not come up with me all summer. Her friend in the chair takes all her time. I hate that chair!



Peter gave it an angry shove, and the chair leaped forward and fell down the mountainside!

Not knowing what else to do, Peter continued up the mountain.

When Grandfather saw that the chair was gone, he thought that the wind had blown it away. So that day he carried Clara up the mountain.

Heidi wanted Clara to see more than just the pasture.

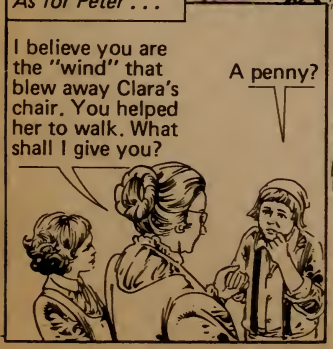
Clara, you *must* come to see the flowers! Peter! Come here!

The first thing Clara knew, she was on her feet.

When he came back that evening, Grandfather was very happy. So were Grandmama and Herr Sesemann when they made a visit later on.

The two grandmothers met.

As for Peter . . .



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Heidi

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